In a preceding and similar instance, iny readers will remember how I myself had felt my head severed from the trunk as 1 was lying down on the floor, receiving the beating from the warder, in this present case my friend happened to be in his standing posture, and when this thing happened, he was about to fall, but I held hirn tight by my left hand, so that he kept standing and did not fall. Those that have any knowledge of our Hindoo Tantras must have got some idea, regarding the figure of "Chhinnamasta** i.e., the Headless Goddess —one amongst the ten different aspects of the Mother of the Universe known as the [4]<Dasha Maha Vidya". In this present case my friend seemed to resemble that very symbolical figure i have just mentioned. The headless trunk standing firm in an upright pose, some invisible force circling around the neck at an almost incomprehensibly high speed, baffling all my efforts at fixing my gaze on what was going on around the severed portion **so** as *to* be able to understand the nature of

the phenomenon 1 observed. Three very distinct spray lines shot upwards at the sky, just as we find in the picture of our Tantric **Maha